

VOL. L. No. 1300.

PUCK BUILDING, New York, January 29th, 1902.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

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Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



J.S.P. v. 10

"ET TU, BRUTE!"

THE BRITISH LION.—I did n't mind the others, Rudyard; but I never thought *you* 'd be prodding me!"



A HITCH IN THE PERFORMANCE.

PROPRIETOR.—Well! Wot is it?

EMPLOYEE.—Dere 's a mouse in Leo's cage, and de female lion tamer 's lost her nerve an' das n't enter!

HER STATUS.

"Alas!" said the first China-man; "China has almost ceased to be a nation."

"That 's true," said his friend. "She is merely a market."

NO PRESIDENTIAL BEE.

ELDERLY PARTY.—Never mind, my boy, some day you may be President of the United States.

THE BOY.—Aw! I have n't any more show than Bryan!

AUTOMOBILING REVEALED.

MR. PERFUME.—I thought when you sold me this automobile you guaranteed it to be a first-class hill-climber?

DEALER.—U'm!

MR. PERFUME.—Well, the only thing it has shown any tendency to climb has been telegraph poles!

INTERESTING.

UNCLE PUMPKINDUSTER.—I think it 's about time the people who went to the Pan-American Exposition stopped talking about it.

UNCLE GEEHAW.—Waal, I don't mind them thet only talk about what they seen on the Midway!

THE SPIRIT OF THE HOUSE.

WHEN come the stilly hours of night,
Then, safely hidden from the sight,
The Spirit of the House prepares
To roam the rooms and halls and stairs.

It takes the couch's foot and begs
The favor of the table's legs;
And these in turn are set in place
Beneath the body of a vase.

Two arms, collected from among
The chairs, are at the shoulders hung,
From which a pair of hands depend
A watch is kind enough to lend.
The sideboard, asked in its behalf,
Subscribes the neck of a carafe,
Whereon appears a stolid head—
The contribution of a bed;
In spite of wrathful "tick" and "tock"
A face is borrowed from a clock;
A teapot's nose; some needles' eyes;
A pitcher's mouth of ample size;
While ears an earthen jar bestows—
And thus equipped the spirit goes,
Enveloped in a coat of paint,
Upstairs and down, without restraint.
But do not fear; 't is good and mild
And would not harm the smallest child.
So, when at times amid the dark,
To creaking floors and doors we hark,
The Spirit of the House, be sure,
Is on a friendly little tour.

Edwin L. Sabin.



RIOTOUS EXTRAVAGANCE.

MRS. GRADY.—Sure, th' Hogans are a lazy, wasteful lot av shpalpeens!

MRS. DALY.—They be thot! They 've just paid two months' rint sooner than go to th' shmall throuble av moving!



HATED TO THINK OF IT.

CLARA.—What 's your idea of not letting him propose?

MAUD.—Well, as soon as we are engaged, it will be my sacred duty to make him economize

FROM THE PETTYVILLE PLAINDEALER.

OUR COUNTRY correspondents are requested to write briefly and to the point in preparing their accounts of "quiet weddings;" they may, however, consider themselves at perfect liberty to spread themselves in giving the details of any uproarious weddings that may occur to break the monotony in their respective neighborhoods. We further wish them to remember that a groom attired in "the conventional black" is sufficiently covered without any description of his dress; but a groom married in tar-and-feathers is worthy of special rates and a full column with scare headlines. If the "happy couple" then depart they should be permitted to go without saying; but should they begin to pull hair before the minister has got out of hearing we want all the particulars. If the table "groans," let it groan; but if any of the guests choke to death on the "collation" it will be a serious matter with our special correspondent if we don't get complete and early returns. What we want is news that is news.

FELL DESIGN.

But this pretty chauffeuse won't eschew her
Design in small fragments to strew her
Neighbors along
The highway, though 't is wrong,
And far more than some will endure.

IN THE FUTURE.

FIRST PLUTOCRAT.—You've known him a long time, haven't you?

SECOND PLUTOCRAT.—Yes; we were millionaires together.

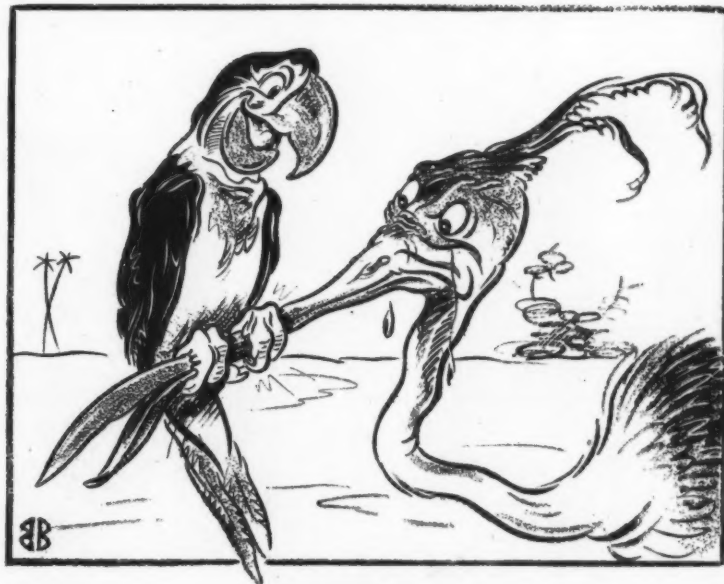
THE PROTECTED industries are not only in their infancy, but they seem to have a constitutional disinclination to grow up.

CRAVINGS.

"Goldslathers is going to put up a cottage for his wife in Southern California."

"What for?"

"Well, she wants another place that she will get tired of living in."



A MEAN ADVANTAGE.

Mrs. Parrot, calling on Mrs. Heron, monopolizes the conversation by taking a tight perch on that lady's beak.

PUCK

A MENTAL INDIGESTION.

Being certain Things that happened to a Man who sometimes thought he could read all the Magazines and pick therefrom the intellectual Plums.



HIS STATE OF MIND.

THE MAJOR's long black coat was somewhat the worse for wear; but in Friedeg every man, woman and child knew that coat as well as the lithe, straight form, the warm heart and the flat pocket-book that it covered.

The Major's military carriage drew up before a cabin in the new country, where the jackals howled drearily, and the restless wind soughed in the trees day by day and night by night.

A slatternly woman opened the door. Her face, that half Canadian-French, half Indian, that is all of evil, was hidden behind her fan. Her eyes were dimmed by tears, but she was conscious that he was bending over her, and was showering his kisses on her white neck.

"I am wet and cold," he murmured; "I have swum the river to see you, perhaps to die at your feet. My country is all to me, though I love you, love you, Dobatheia; though your father hates and spurns the cause of the people, I still love you, love my country!"

A shot rang forth.

"Waal, I guess Si Higgins ain't a-goin' to stop as long as he thought. Cotched him that time," said the post-master, as he shifted his quid. The other laughed.

"And if I refuse?"

"There can be no refusal! Tell Jerkins & Company that Podunk & Pothook must advance thirty points this week."

"Advance a step and I shall fire!"

There was no doubt that she was determined, and the grimy-faced man at the throttle looked out at the flying landscape. He tried again, and the veins on his forehead stood out like whipcord. Again. It was no use. The engine was beyond his control!

Another moment and we saw that the frigate was unbending her top-gallant bo'swain preparatory to bearing down on us. We hove to windward, and the calm, unruffled aspect of the sea in



WHAT IT COST HIM.

NEWLYWED JOHNSON (*gloomily*).—Dat wedding trip cost me jest about fifty dollahs.

MRS. JOHNSON.—Yo' did n' spend but foah dollahs and eighty-seven cents, yo' lobster!

NEWLYWED JOHNSON.—Yes; but de 4-11-44 gig came out while I wuz away.

this particular is due to the vast masses of kelp, seaweed, and other aquatic growths that extend for miles and miles where the trail becomes rougher and the outcropping is all of the tertiary period showing that civilized man had not yet contaminated these good-natured and really handsome savages who advanced with drums and tom-toms to meet us.

The chief proffered a dish of silver at the ratio of sixteen to one, making it possible for this or any other nation in the concert of



GRANDMA WOULD BE PLEASED.

MISS LOVELORN.—Ah! Sometimes I ask myself is life worth living?

GRANDMA.—Well, my dear, I wish I had as much time to find out as you have!

PUCK



HARD USAGE.

MRS. BARGANDY.—Will they wear well?

SALESLADY.—Will they? Well, I should smile! Why, they've been on this counter for nearly two days, and there ain't a hole in them yet!

powers to assume the responsibility, and thereby end the reign of Adrastus CXVII, to whose gracious permission we are indebted for the privilege of inspecting this most remarkable cabinet, from which issued sounds that set us all a-quiver.

Warren clutched my arm convulsively. I knew it was his fate, his dark doom, and the fate of his family. Twelve years ago, on Christmas night, and the snow was falling lightly, covering the earth with a mantle of white and making noiseless the beat of the horses' hoofs. The bells rang merrily, calling us to a dinner served in the Russian style, with its smoked and pickled fish, and its alternate sweets and sours formed by the growth of millions of infinitesimally minute efflorescences; and whether we apply the theory that they had taken another road, or that they were galloping, galloping towards the ambush which the rebels had so cleverly laid, could not be determined now. Maggie's face grew white, and she bent over the horse's neck.

"Steady, Cracker," she whispered. "Steady; there is work for both of us to-night." She glanced over her shoulder, and her heart almost stopped beating. Behind her was a horseman with the hated colors.

"Arm yourself!" he hissed.

Maudlin considered. He had dropped his sword when he stumbled into the cavern. Sir Amesbury Asphile saw his advantage and strode forward, a sardonic sneer writhing his thin lips. It was a moment for action. Maudlin seized one of the pewter tankards on the table and cried aloud, in triumph:

"Arm you, villain! We fight with the weapons I choose! The man who spills a drop is lost!"

The face of his opponent bleached. The novelty of the duel caused those about to crowd closer. There was a rapid pass and a shower of meteors, such as occurs at this season of the year due to the product of the square of the ration of the solar nebula's primal rotary motion to the increment thereof between the epoch of its conglobation multiplied by the decrement of exterior space for one to move. When he saw it his face fell with a crash that made him jump to his feet. The entrance was closed, and before him was a mass of stone that not two dozen men-at-arms could move. Thus, it is a tale told in the Marsh Country of the hard blows that came of Sir Oliver Weather-vane, him of the faded eye and the sharp sword, who went out with the Duke of his land and came back more than a Duke.

Howbeit, there was reason, and enow, for Mikelhenny to

observe as he glinted the light through the turf-smoked potheen, and saw it in all its amber loveliness.

"By the limb of life, Downey, if you wag that rid hid of yours agin I'll tear the streak of yellow out o' you!"

The coroner could not believe his ears. "Vut!" he yelled, as he danced about; "Vut, dose mench die, ya, und not dell me nodins? I vill haf dem prodsecuted! I vill substain dot tignity von mine office!"

The lawyer eyed him sharply, waiting for an opening. It came unexpectedly; for there, confronting him, not two feet away, was the dreaded Yamyamerly, the wild —

The case was pronounced hopeless, and continues so, yea, even until this day.

A PRELIMINARY.

"Then those pugilists are going to fight?"

"Yes; they've reached an amicable agreement."

HIS VIEW.

UNCLE JOSH.—An' when you git the microbes inside of yer, how do they give you disease?

UNCLE SILAS.—Well — er — I s'pose they don't agree with yer!

A STUDENT OF HUMAN NATURE.

MUGGSY.—Youse give two dollars for de pair of trousers at de rummage sale? Why, dey 're too tight an' too long for youse to wear!

SWIPES (*elatedly*).—Sure! But, say! I knew that if I could find de gent whose wife sent 'em to de sale he'd gimme five dollars for 'em to get 'em back!



RUINED HIS REPUTATION.

THE ADVANCE AGENT.—Crack up the show, all you know, won't you? Tell them it's the greatest thing that ever happened

THE EDITOR.—The trouble is I've done that so often that people don't take any more stock in me than if I was an advance agent.

PUCK



AT THE PLAY.

"Financial success is no criterion of excellence."

"No; but the average playwright is n't looking for a criterion."

TWO WAYS OF WORKING IT.

POET.—I have written a fine poem that I am going to send to *The Hightoned Magazine*.

FRIEND.—But if they don't take it there, what will you do with it?

POET.—Well, then I can sell it to a comic paper as a nonsense verse.

WHILE THE Adullamites persistently complain that we are living under the reign of the Dollar, it will be noticed that they never carry umbrellas.

FOUND—BY A CAT.

"What shall we do, Henry?" exclaimed Mrs. Doubleduff, desperately. "The awful cat seems to have taken up her abode with us and I can't drive her away!"

"I have written this advertisement," responded her husband, wearily: "'My wife and I have been found by a thin, yellow cat with one eye. If anyone will call for the same, he or she may have it, and I will cheerfully pay a liberal reward.'"

THE CORPORATION which is equipped with a modern legal department is in a position to laugh at necessity, which knows no law.

PUCK



PUCK

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of PUCK is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.
Cor. Houston and Elm Sts.,
New York.

Wednesday, January 29, 1902. — No. 1300.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

CUBA'S RELIEF.

PLAIN duty, like other plain things, is often so plain as to be unattractive. The American beet-sugar interests are viewing this country's plain duty toward Cuba with utter aversion. The plainer it becomes, the greater their detestation of it. The Cuban planters are suffering acute distress for want of a market in which their products may be sold at a living profit. The Cubans are, moreover, powerless to conclude treaties with other countries save by the consent of the United States; a condition imposed upon them when we ceased to treat their island as conquered territory under martial law. Having tied Cuba's hands in this manner, we must either reduce our impost on her products or impose quite as grievously upon her as ever did her ancient holders. The duty in the case is of a plainness to make the traditional pikestaff vague and nebulous.

Happily for Cuba—the Congressional conscience as to plain duty being not too exacting—the advantage of reducing our imposts would not consist exclusively in conscious rectitude on our part. There are material advantages to be considered by Congress, which make the prospect of action more promising. Reciprocity, as to Cuba, is no meaningless term of benevolence. Our own interests are already suffering along with hers for want of an arrangement that would secure us her import trade. Our exports to Cuba diminished nearly five million dollars' worth in 1900 and a round five millions more in 1901. The showing is bad. Not only should our own industries have cheaper raw materials in sugar, raw and refined, iron ore, tobacco and woods, but our manufacturers should be enabled to sell Cuba the countless articles of merchandise she is now forced to buy largely from other countries. These considerations—cheaper raw materials from Cuba, and the monopoly of Cuba's market,—both lie outside of any moral duty toward the

island. Reciprocity with Cuba will be urged for business reasons by the great body of our manufacturers and exporters. It will be opposed for equally selfish reasons by the comparatively small body of beet and cane-sugar growers in this country.

And there the matter lies. An able historian of the recent war in Cuba, now occupying the White House, has reminded us that "the guns that thundered over Manila and Santiago left us echos of glory, but they also left us a legacy of duty," and that a nation disregarding that duty would "forfeit the right to struggle for a place among the people that shape the destiny of mankind." There remains to add only the pertinent fact that disregard of duty in this instance would also forfeit a considerable profit in dollars and cents; and, perhaps, to point out that a refusal to accord the help now asked would tend, by paralyzing the industries of Cuba and pauperizing her people, to force annexation. If the sugar interests will recall the case of Porto Rico, and are able to think as many as three moves ahead, they may decide that the half-loaf of Reciprocity is better than the dry crust of Free Trade.

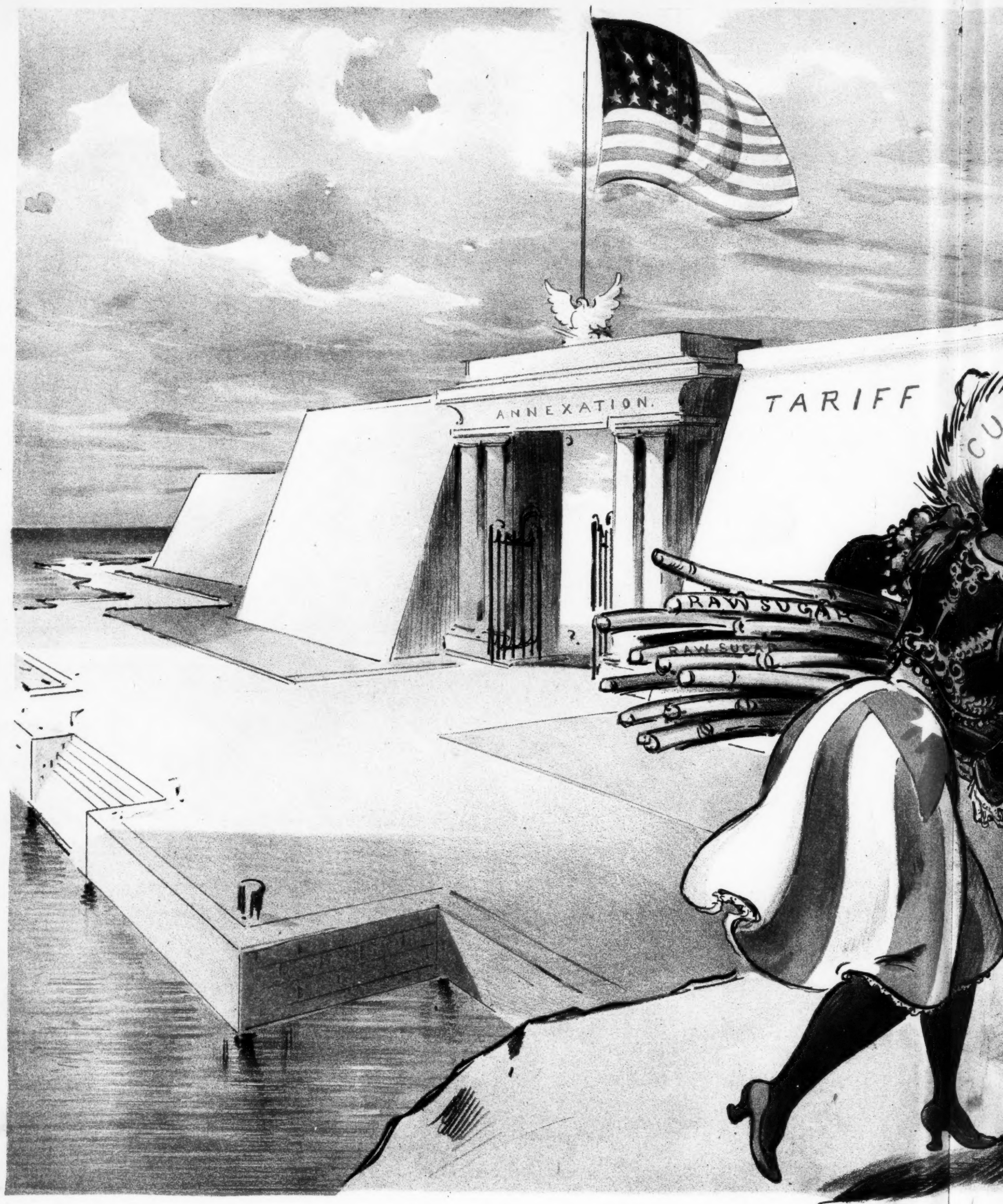
AN EMBASSY TO THE CORONATION.

IT is pleasing, of course, to observe in this land of democracy that the monarchical idea is still properly loathed. We derive the fresh and welcome assurance from several representatives of the daily press whose voices have been lifted in passionate protest against the sending of a special embassy to the coronation of that agreeable monarch, King Edward VII of Great Britain and All the Rest of It. The spirit of this protest, we submit, is admirable—one to be cherished by every lover of the principles upon which the first thirteen of these United States began to do business as one nation. Yet an embassy has been appointed, composed of gentlemen more or less eminent in our civic and military life, to witness this ignoble ceremony. And it is just possible, moreover, that the situation is one in which the most zealous patriot is not called upon to become hysterical. It really seems, at first glance, as if the official congratulation of a friendly monarch upon an event so great in his own eyes and the eyes of his loving subjects—tawdry and barbaric though we must privately esteem it,—would not, of necessity, shatter the rock upon which this republic is builded. It may be, after all, a mere act of conventional politeness, under the glittering surface of which we may claim the privilege of Poch Bah, and "need n't mean it at all." It is often remarked openly by persons of excellent repute that the essentials of democracy are not endangered by a discreet exchange of civilities even with those nations who are an age behind the styles in government. And, if we inaugurated a President no oftener than Great Britain crowns a monarch, perhaps we should enjoy having notice taken of it by other nations. We hope, therefore, that the sensitive democrats who are writing discouraged letters to the press will cheer up a bit.



A PREFERENCE.

THE FOX.—Ha! Ha! I'd rather get out of breath laughing at them than running away from them!



CUBA'S OPPORTUNITY

CUBA.—Why not let me in? Porto Rico is inside.

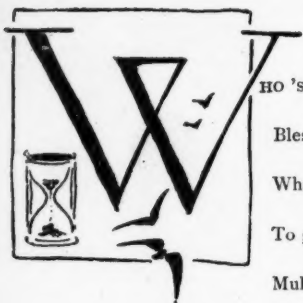
AMERICAN SUGAR-GROWER.—She did n't come in this gate. She went



J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK 9 LDO. N.Y.

OPPORTUNITY.

gate. He went through the other one—and I can't control *that*!



JOHN BULL'S REPLY.

HO 'S THIS that has started to roast me? Who 's this that is calling me down?
Bless me! It can not be Rudyard! Yet who else could roast me so brown?
What does the beggar want, anyhow? Does he want the man in the street
To go to the veldt and the kopje, where, may be, he might have to eat
Mules, like the heros of Kimberley; or where he may walk into traps

And explain to a giggling public that the traps were n't down on the maps;
Or give up his pompons to Botha or his uniform to Delarey,
Or follow De Wet's nimble burghers through the heat and the toil of the day,
And then have Lord Kitchener cable that he can not exactly explain
How in blazes De Wet keeps a-doing it, but he's gone and he's done it again!

Oh! The man in the street, my dear Rudyard, is n't longing for African shores!

His passion for glory won't lead him to tackle those pig-headed Boers.
He 'll stay in the street and be thankful if fate has for him nothing worse

Than to cuss hyphenated commanders and ponder your soul-stirring verse

And read the laconic despatches — though oft the reports make him wince —
Of the Captain who whipped Fuzzy Wuzzy — and has n't done anything since!

Wm. E. McKenna.

A DREAM.

Marden Jones was so anxious to attend the President's reception that when he fell asleep, after his New Year turkey, he dreamed he was in the corridor of the White House. To his surprise, he was the only caller waiting. He filed into the stately parlor to the music of the marine band and found President Roosevelt waiting for him, and he received such a cordial handshake that his bosom swelled with pride. Could his eyes deceive him? Another President Roosevelt stood next in line and gave him an equally cordial greeting! And then a third appeared, and a fourth. And looking forward he saw a long line of presidents, all smiling, all eager to manifest their friendship in a strenuous manner. They shook and shook until his fingers ached and his muscles were sore. After shaking hands with a thousand presidents he was inclined to retire, but the attendants told him he must not think of such a thing until he had saluted every one. "And how many presidents have we?" he cried. And the answer was, "To-day we have just eight thousand one hundred, and you will everlastingly disgrace yourself if you fail to shake hands with everyone of them." And Marden Jones went on, hour after hour, saying the same things, smiling the same smiles, shaking hand



A PESSIMIST.

HE.—Why, I come near gittin' a reg'lar job playin' de guitah wunst!
SHE.—Waal, I reckon if any'ting would have made yo' gib it up, gittin' a steady job at it would!



SPOILING THE WHOLE THING.

MICKEY.—Hully Gee! If dat ain't a shame! Sixteen men and four ole ladies hez slipped down on dat spot in de last twenty minutes, and now dat lobster is puttin' ashes on it!

after hand, until his arm was limp, his knees trembled beneath him, and he was vowing under his breath never to attend another presidential reception.
And then, of course, he awoke.

THE FRUITS.

"Is the sending of armies of ten thousand men to the Philippines an evidence of benevolent assimilation?"
"Oh, no! That's nothing but plain dyspepsia."

IN THE MILLENNIUM, of course, there will be no need of either gunboats or missionaries.

NOW THAT Bishop Potter has denounced Prohibition as "an impudent fraud," Mrs. Nation may be confidently expected to wave a certain historic implement in the air and volunteer a few rugged remarks.

THE PIPER OF DOONEY.

WHIN the Dago comes 'round wid his organ,
And the childer' all dance in the shreet,
'T is nayther Eytalian nor organ I see
Through the dust and thremble av heat.

For his chunes sind the brick and the morthar
And the tenemints meltin' away;
And plain as your arm there's Dooney wanst more
Shtill sweet wid the smell av the May!

And up through the shreetes av ould Dooney
Wid his pipin' comes Dinney Magee;
And, Oh! How the childer' crowd 'round at his heels
And dance like the waves av the sea!

Thin we shlip through the wall beyant Tullagh,
And the childer' all wandher away;
And sez Dinney to me: "If your lips were a pipe,
I'd be pipin', Dear, all av the day!"

Sure, it's twinty long years, and I'm thinkin'
'T is many a mile o'er the sea;
But devil a chune can I hear without thought
Av my Dooney and Dinney Magee!

Arthur Stringer.

HIS OBSTINACY.

"The way it sorter looks to me," said Farmer Buckover, a bit acridly, "President Roosevelt is goin' to be considerable obstinate and bullheaded. I may be prejudiced, but it strikes me there are already signs that he won't do all that William Jennin's Bryan advises in the matter of runnin' the country."

IMPORTANT, IF TRUE.

The Rushville *Bazoo* was recently equipped with linotypes, and in the next issue of the paper its readers were surprised to see that "the condition of affairs in the Philippines is practically *kglx it it it 4-bJ. sp STVVQZ keepxik aouffiz bl.*"

THE PROGRAMME of the European concert probably includes a funeral march for China.



A REPETITION.

DOLLY FLIRTIGIRL.—I am engaged to be married. Congratulate me, dear.

MAUD BRISK.—With all my heart! Everything I said the last time goes now!

HOMELY!

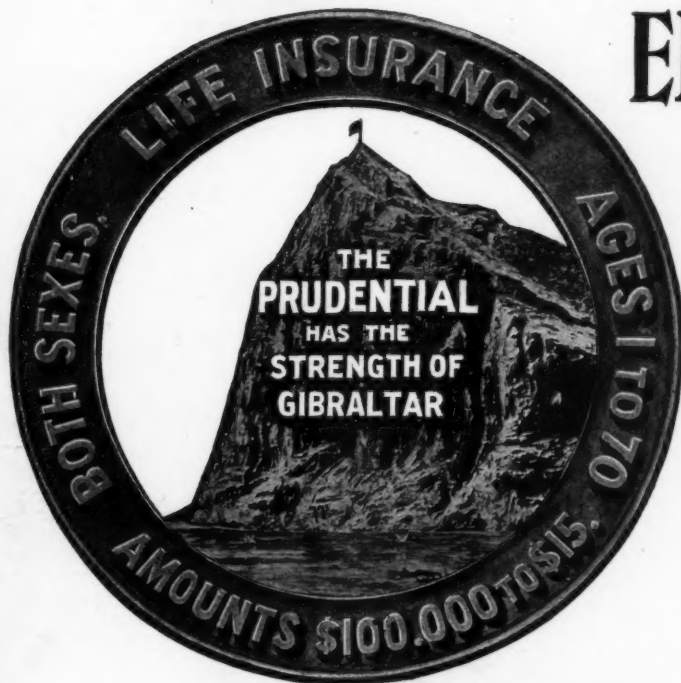
BENNET.—Did you ever know anyone so homely?

NEARPASS.—Hardly! Why, she is so homely that automobile goggles are actually becoming to her!

12 3 50
8 50

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If you don't know how to write the new year, you 'oz.—*Norristown Herald.*



That

is to Cravats, what this £ is to silver.

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SAFETY-RAZOR

700,000 in Use.

BEST MADE

PRICE, In Metal Box \$1.50.

In Morocco Case, 2 Blades, \$3.00.

In Leather Case, 4 Blades, \$4.00.



Made with Safety Shoulders which prevent blade from passing beyond safety point. Shaves close as may be desired. No smarting after shaving. Booklet upon request.

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"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."—*Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.*

MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore, Md.

ASSIGNED TO DUTY.

"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"
"To hang up this mistletoe-branch," she said.
"And may I assist in the decorating?"
"No; thanks! But you might in the osculating!"
—*Detroit Free Press.*

AN UNMISTAKABLE SIGN.

MRS. NAYBOR.—Well, what did your husband say? Is he going to give you the dress?
MRS. NEARBY.—How did you know I had asked him?
MRS. NAYBOR.—I could n't help noticing the bad humor he was in when he started to work this morning.—*Catholic Standard and Times.*



THE CAUSE OF THE DELAY.

SHE.—If you had told me you were n't feelin' well, I'd have fixed up some of these old-fashioned remedies a couple of days ago.
HE.—Yes, I know. That's why I did n't say anything about it

Exchange weakness for health—lassitude for energy by taking Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At all druggists. Refuse substitutes.

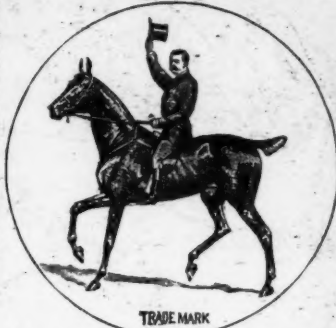
A picnic is not complete without some Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne. A lunch with it is fit for the gods.

A LAZY MAN'S LOGIC.

"Don't you yearn for fame?" said the ambitious youth.
"Why should I?" answered the able but indolent person. "Fame merely means that somebody will write an article about you for the encyclopædia."
"Well?"
"There are more articles in the encyclopædia now than anybody feels like reading."—*Washington Star.*

BACON.—I hear the woman who went over Niagara Falls in a barrel, and the man who came over from Europe in a packing box, are going on the stage.
EGBERT.—Yes; they will play the title-roles in a piece called, "The Fools Are Not All Dead Yet!"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

A MAN may not thoroughly realize what a small figure he cuts in the world; but when he is fifty or sixty years old he begins to have suspicions that are very near the truth.—*Atchison Globe.*



TRADE MARK

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Always delights and never disappoints.
It never lowers its high standard of quality.
It never varies its perfect purity and mellow flavor.
It is the charm of hospitality and the tonic of health.
It is always best by every test.

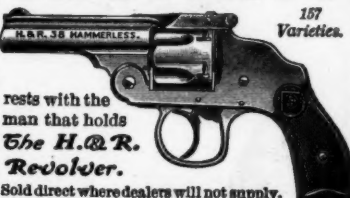
Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers. WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

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Harrington & Richardson Arms Co.
Makers of H. & R. Single Guns.
Catalog for Postal. Dept. 8 Worcester, Mass.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,
22, 24 and 26 Bleecker Street. } NEW YORK.
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street. }
All kinds of Paper made to order.

YOUR SWEETHEART KNOWS

GUNTHER'S CANDIES

are than ordinary confections. They are made on this principle: "NOT HOW CHEAP BUT HOW GOOD." If your dealer don't have them we will supply you express prepaid at following prices:
1 lb. box finest selected \$1.50 5 lb. box finest selected \$7.25
2 " " " 1.50 " " " 2.50
C. F. GUNTHER, 212, State Street, Chicago, Ill.

ASK FOR

Vigorol

A DELICIOUSLY SEASONED BEEF DRINK

AN AGREEABLE STIMULANT, TONES UP A WEAK STOMACH
A CUP ON RETIRING RELIEVES INSOMNIA.

SERVED AT ALL DRINKING PLACES SOLD IN BOTTLES BY
ARMOUR & COMPANY Chicago DRUGGISTS and GROCERS

ARMOUR'S VIGOROL

INSIST ON
NOVENA RYE
AND ENJOY YOURSELF

A Pure
Old Whiskey,
that Tickles
the Palate
and Stimulates
the Ambition.



Send name to
Department P
and receive the
handsome book
"After-Dinner
Stories" Free.

Bottled by **EAGLE LIQUEUR DISTILLERIES.**
RHEINSTROM BROS. CINCINNATI.

A WAY OUT.

TAILOR.—See here! This bill has been standing since 1893.

GRAPHTER.—My dear sir, don't you know that anatomists say man charges entirely every seven years?

TAILOR.—What has that to do with it?

GRAPHTER.—Well, don't you see I'm not the same person who contracted that bill?—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

A POSSIBLE BARRIER.

KATHARINE.—I asked that homely Mrs. Hobson how it was that she had been married four times and I had n't been married at all.

DOROTHY.—Dear me! What did she say?

KATHARINE.—She said that perhaps I was too particular.—*Detroit Free Press.*

NOT THROUGH YET.

"What kind of a Christmas did you pass?" asked the friend.

"The same as usual," answered Mr. Bliggins, sourly. "Twenty minutes of turkey and mince pie, and six weeks of pepsin."—*Washington Star.*

THAT colored citizen covered the ground when he made the statement that he had "one wife, ten chillun, de rattlin' rheumatism en a hope er de hereafter."—*Atlanta Constitution.*



UNAVOIDABLE.

MOTHER.—Johnny, remember to always do what is right and speak the truth at all times.

JOHNNY.—All right, Ma; only don't blame me for getting into so many scraps, then; that's all.

Health, wealth and happiness. The first will bring the other two. Get health with Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. At druggists and grocers.

"SOME PEOPLE," said Uncle Eben, "turns ovuh a new leaf on de fus' o' de year. But befo' Febrauary dey's writin' de same ol' story on it."—*Washington Star.*

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



When Williams' Soap he uses
His face is full of bliss.



But when he tries the other kinds
He always looks like this.

A Not Uncommon Experience

"I have always used Williams' Shaving Soap, with the greatest satisfaction. Its thick, creamy, cooling lather has made shaving a pleasure.

"Recently I was persuaded to try another soap, which the dealer assured me was 'just as good as Williams', and a little cheaper.' I simply could not use it! The lather dried very quickly, my face itched and smarted, and it was torture to shave.

"It will be a cold day when I am again induced to accept a substitute for the famous Williams' Shaving Soap."

Williams' Soaps are prepared by the only firm in the world making a specialty of Shaving Soaps, and represent the skill and experience of over 60 years devoted to the difficult problem of making a perfect soap for shaving.

Williams' Soaps sold everywhere, but sent by mail if your dealer does not supply you.
WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK, 25c. SWISS VIOLET SHAVING CREAM, 50c.
GENUINE YANKEE SHAVING SOAP (Rd. or Sq.), 10c. LUXURY SHAVING TABLET, 25c.
WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP (Barbers), 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also for Toilet.

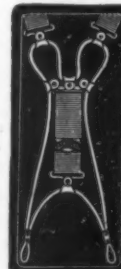
LONDON,
PARIS.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.

DRESDEN
SYDNEY

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. Sold by druggists everywhere in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this great kidney remedy sent free by mail, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root and its great cures. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and say that you read this in Puck.



In Principle and Practice the **PRESIDENT SUSPENDER**

Is superior to all others. Every pair guaranteed. The genuine has "President" on the buckles. Trimmings can not rust. New model now ready for men of heavy work; also small size for boys. 50c. everywhere or by mail, postpaid.
C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO.,
Box 318, Shirley, Mass.

JUNE ROSES IN JANUARY.
The "Gloria." A charmingly realistic rose design by A. H. Roeth—in wall papers—by the PITTSBURGH WALL PAPER CO., NEW BRIGHTON, PA. Your dealer can get samples.

Our Patent Covers for Filing PUCK are **SIMPLE, STRONG and EASILY used.**

They preserve the copies in perfect shape.

Price, 75 cents each; by mail, \$1.00.

United States Postage Stamps taken.

Address: Puck, 39 East Houston St., N. Y.

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy

BLAIR'S PILLS

Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & \$1.

DRUGGISTS, or 234 William St., N. Y.

HARPER RYE



**FAMOUS AT HOME
FOR GENERATIONS PAST**

Famous now all over the world

If local dealers cannot supply it, address the distillers,

BERNHEIM BROS.,
Louisville, Ky.

You hold Good Cards when you play with



Bicycle Playing Cards

No other 25c. card is so durable and satisfactory.

Sold by dealers from Greenland to Australia.

Gold Medal, Buffalo, 1901.

Grand Prix, Paris, 1900.

Highest Award, Chicago, 1893.

A 120-page Hoyle mailed for six flap ends from Bicycle boxes, or five 2-cent stamps.

The U. S. Playing Card Co., Dept. 25, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Shine on!

It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish

Bar Keepers' Friend

lasts. It will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

**OLD POINT COMFORT, RICHMOND,
AND WASHINGTON.**

Six-Day Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The second of the present series of personally-conducted tours to Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington via the Pennsylvania Railroad will leave New York and Philadelphia on Saturday, February 1.

Tickets, including transportation, meals en route in both directions, transfers of passengers and baggage, hotel accommodations at Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington, and carriage ride about Richmond—in fact, every necessary expense for a period of six days—will be sold at rate of \$34.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark; \$32.50 from Trenton; \$31.00 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other stations.

OLD POINT COMFORT ONLY.

Tickets to Old Point Comfort only, including luncheon on going trip, one and three-fourths days' board at The Hygeia or Chamberlin Hotel, and good to return direct by regular trains within six days, will be sold in connection with this tour at rate of \$15.00 from New York; \$13.50 from Trenton; \$12.50 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other points.

For itineraries and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

OPIUM

and **Liquor Habit Cured** without inconvenience or detention from business. Write **THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. 1, 1. Lebanon, Ohio.**

Red Top Rye

We would not know how to improve the quality of Red Top Rye, because we have made it as good as whiskey can be distilled. YOU will never know just what

IS GOOD WHISKEY

until you have given Red Top Rye a trial. It may always be depended upon, as its rich, rare flavor and exquisite bouquet never varies.

FERDINAND WESTHEIMER & SONS,
DISTILLERS,
Cincinnati, O., or St. Joseph, Mo., or Louisville, Ky.



HER OBSERVATION.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I am sometimes sorry that Christmas does not come on the 28th of the month instead of the 25th."

"I don't see why."

"I have observed in going through the shops that so many things are cheaper on the 27th than they are on the 24th."—*Washington Star.*

THE SITUATION.

MRS. TOMPKINS.—Do you think your son's life is blighted by that cruel girl?

MRS. SIMPSON.—Oh, no! Archibald is too much infatuated with himself to be seriously injured by any external love-affair.—*Detroit Free Press.*

ON THE TIES.

WILLY.—Pa, is acting a trade or a profession?

PAPA.—Sometimes, my son, it's a profession, but usually it's a walk in life.—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

PATIENCE.—I think she's two-faced.

PATRICE.—Oh! Don't say anything so horrible about her! Don't you think it's bad enough for a girl to have one face like that?—*Yonkers Statesman.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.

A rare
hot chop
and
a well done
bottle of

Evans' Ale

Make a banquet of supreme
delight these wintry days
and nights.

Chop and Oyster Houses,
Hotels, Cafes and Restaurants

Apply to Any Dealer Anywhere.
C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.



"Standard of Highest Merit"

**FISCHER
PIANOS.**

"The embodiment of tone and art."

33 UNION SQUARE—WEST.
Between 16th and 17th Streets, New York.

CHEW

BEEMAN'S

The Original

Pepsin Gum

Cures Indigestion
and Sea-sickness.

ALL OTHERS ARE
IMITATIONS.



SINCERITY.

CLERK.—I would like to get off early, sir, as my wife wants me to do some odd jobs around the house while it is light enough.

MANAGER.—Can't possibly do it.

CLERK.—Thank you, sir. You are very kind.

EVER THINK that when you are sitting quietly in a corner, you are lessening the chance that people are saying you are a fool?—*Atchison Globe.*

GOLD MEDAL AT PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.
SITION. Dr. Siegert's Imported Angostura Bitters. The only Genuine. Avoid domestic substitutes.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Winter Underwear.

Men's, Women's and Children's
Best English, French and Swiss

Underwear.

Silk, Silk and Wool, All Wool, Cotton and Merino,
Medium and Heavy Weights.
Hand-Knit Shetland Wool Spencers.

Golf Hose.

Special Values in Men's Fancy Half Hose.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK

THE KENTUCKY HUSBAND.—What do you suppose a man would do if the time should ever come when he'd have as much trouble finding his pocket as a woman does?

THE KENTUCKY WIFE.—Carry his flask in his boot.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"when you do drink, drink Trimble"



"A health to our sweethearts, our friends and our wives,
And may fortune smile on them the rest of their lives."

Trimble
Whiskey
Green Label.


A pure rye,
10 years old, aged
by time,
not artificially.

Sole Proprietors,
WHITE, HENTZ & CO.,
Phila. & New York.
ESTABLISHED 1793.

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

Maryland Club

Pure Rye Whiskey



It tastes
old because
it is old

CAHN, BELT & CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

Ask for
MARYLAND CLUB

And see that you get it.

CALIFORNIA IS THE MECCA.

Seekers after rest and recreation in a bracing climate, amid enchanting scenery surrounded by fruits and flowers, are going to California this winter in greater numbers than ever before.

The way to go is by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES.

The new trains of this system give a fine service, fast time, and afford every convenience and luxury. Inquire of ticket agents regarding the new facilities.

Four-Track Series No. 5, "America's Winter Resorts," sent free, on receipt of a two-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

It's the fad this winter for golfers to go to California. Best train for best travelers is The California Limited, via the Santa Fe.



AS TO THE ARTIST.

"But you say he looks forward hopefully to the future?"
"Oh, yes! He knows that, at any rate, there'll be an improvement in the weather."

SOME people are natural-born artists at drawing conclusions.—*Atchison Globe.*

MEXICO AND CALIFORNIA.

Forty-five Days' Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Personally-Conducted Tour to Mexico and California which leaves New York and Philadelphia on February 11 by special Pullman train, covers a large and intensely interesting portion of North America, embracing a great part of Mexico, the beautiful coast resorts of California, and on the return journey from California, the Grand Canon of Arizona, one of the great wonders of the country. Fourteen days will be spent in Mexico and nineteen in California. The Mexico and California Special, to be used over the entire trip, will be composed of the highest grade Pullman Parlor Smoking, Dining, Drawing-room Sleeping, Compartment, and Observation cars, heated by steam and lighted by electricity. Round trip rate, covering all necessary expenses during the entire trip, \$575 from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad system east of Pittsburg, and \$570 from Pittsburg. For the tour of Mexico only the rate will be \$350, and for California only, which will leave February 25, \$375. For itinerary and full information, apply to ticket agents, or address George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Only a high-priced Custom-Tailor

can make to measure CLOTHES as good as

Stein-Bloch Ready-to-Wear,

and you'll pay him twice as much.

Write for Booklet G.

THE STEIN-BLOCH CO.,

Wholesale Tailors.

ROCHESTER, . . . N. Y.



LOOK FOR THIS LABEL UNDER THE COLLAR.

FLORIDA.

Two Weeks' Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The first Pennsylvania Railroad tour of the season to Jacksonville, allowing two weeks in Florida, will leave New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington by special train on February 4.

Excursion tickets, including railway trans-

portation, Pullman accommodations (one berth), and meals en route in both directions while traveling on the special train, will be sold at the following rates: New York, \$50.00; Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Baltimore, and Washington, \$48.00; Pittsburg, \$53.00; and at proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and other information apply to ticket agents, or to Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN HAVING A LITTLE MONEY, from \$20 upward, earn for you a permanent cash income, bigger every week than a whole year's legal interest upon the same amount? If so, send us your name and address. No speculation or gambling scheme, but legitimate business. First-class references in any part of the United States.

E. J. ARNOLD & CO.,
Ninth and Pine Sts., Dept. F,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

AT THE MUSICAL.

DENTZ.—What was that remark Miss Goodart made about Howlett's singing?

LENTZ.—Why, she said she admired his technique.

DENTZ.—Was that it? What is "technique," anyway? French for "gall?"—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

Many of the "400" will rendezvous in California this winter. Best train for best travelers is The California Limited, via the Santa Fe.

A MORNING SURPRISE IN NEW NETHERLAND.

GREETING with a blink and yawn,
Dutchmen rosy as the dawn—
Came at sunrise to the lawn—
Of Van Zeekle's "Golden Horn;"
Came with hook plugs in their knees,
Dried their lines around the trees,
And then called for bread and cheese,
And the first mugge to the morn.

Swifter moved the tavern maid
And the Dutchmen in the shade
Started up a serenade—
Shrieked a snatch of drinking song;
And forgot, with soothing clay,
All the time they'd thrown away
Baiting hooks out in the bay—
When the tide was flowing wrong.

Then it was that Hans arose,
Swung his mugge in steady pose,
And in words he slowly chose—
Toasted men of Orange birth;
Told how Leyden persevered,
And the merry burghers cheered
When he said the Dutchman feared—
Naught that ever roamed the earth.

Shrill a shriek of fiendish glee,
Then another, long and free,
Till it seemed that every tree—
Hid a yelling copper man;
And the boasting Dutchmen fled,
Left their mugges and cheese and bread,
And the ruddy toaster led—
Dodging arrows as he ran.

Victor A. Hermann.



PUCK